Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1825. [NO. 29.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

A Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of
MECHANISM
in the Western part of North-Carolina.

THE following scheme is the result of a meeting of the Charlotte Benevolent Mechanical Society, for the purpose of devising ways and means to exchange the labor already expended in manufacturing, for another stock of materials, that they may continue cheerfully in the exercise of their occupation, by which alone they have been instructed to make a subsistence. The great want of vent for the labor of the very limited manufactories of the western part of North-Carolina, is severely felt by those who have been taught to rely on their profession alone for the support of their families; and such indigence will doubtless keep every branch of mechanism that labors under it, in an awkward and cramped condition, that must retard that energetic spirit, without which it is impossible for the art to flourish.

The society feels sanguine in the hope, that gentlemen who are not in the habit of embarking in lottery schemes generally, will be influenced by charitable motives to encourage mechanism at their doors, and thereby have an opportunity of profiting themselves $500 for $2 in advance, and affording their countenance for the encouragement of the best interest of the western part of the state. And for the security of those who may embark in this scheme, the society propose appointing several disinterested persons to value the work, and see that it shall not be imposed on the people at exorbitant prices. The society has succeeded in procuring gentlemen to superintend the drawing, in whom the public has full confidence, and whose names will give a character to the Lottery. It is proposed to draw the scheme as soon as the tickets can be sold, which, it is likely, will be in February.

Charlotte, Jan. 11, 1825.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at $2.
Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1	Prize of	$500 (Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin) - - - -	is	$500
1	do	$300 (Family Coach) - -	is	300
1	do	$250 (Gig) - -	is	250
1	do	$180 (do.) - -	is	180
1	do	$130 (do.) - -	is	130
2	do	$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin)	is	200
2	do	$80 (Gig and Sociable)	is	160
2	do	$20 (Bedsteads) -	is	40
3	do	$14 (a set of Tables)	is	42
2	do	$12 (Windsor Chairs)	is	24
3	do	$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) -	is	30
1	do	$8 (Bellows top Cradle)	is	8
10	do	$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) -	is	60
10	do	$5 (Hats) - -	is	50
1	do	$4 (Candlestand) -	s	4
1	do	$3 (do) - -	is	3
20	do	$3 (do) - -	is	60
300	do	$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - -	is	600
431	do	$1 (Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - - -	is	431
793				$3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

AARON WHEELER,

Coach, Sign, Chair & Ornamental
PAINTER,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

☞ Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

N. B. Old chairs re-painted and re-guilt.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1tf

A Bargain.

ANY person desirous to settle in the village of Charlotte, N. C. and save the trouble and expense of building, will do well to call on the subscriber, who offers for sale his house and lots on terms to please a purchaser, viz:—[illegible] front lots and two back, lying in the Sandy [illegible], and adjoining William Lucky's land; [illegible] lots, one front on Broad street, and [illegible] adjoining the Methodist Church.—[illegible] two story dwelling-house on Broad-st. [illegible] a few rods north-east from the Court-[illegible] with two lots. On the premises are an [illegible]ent Cellar, Kitchen, Smoke-House, Barn, [illegible] and every other necessary out building.

EDW'D. M. BRONSON.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Charlotte, on the 1st day of April, 1825.

A.
Rev. A. Anderson,
Joel B. Alexander 2,
Mrs. Jane Alexander,
Charles Alexander 2,
Francis Alexander,
Chas. W. H. Alexander,
Paris Alexander,
John Allen,
Rev. Elisha Askew.

B.
John Barnett 3,
Stephen Bellue,
Joseph Blackwood,
James Boyes,
Moses Beaty 2,
Elizabeth Bently,
John Blair,
John Black,
Samuel Beaty,
Matthew Bain,
Allen Baldwin,
Upton Byram,
George G. Barnett 2,
Joseph Bost,
William Beaty,
Samuel Berryhill.

C.
Jonas Cohen,
William Cox 4,
Erastus Case 3,
Azariah Coburn 3,
Thomas Capps,
Sarah Carson,
Robt. H. Clark,
William Cheaves,
Eiss Elizabeth Cowan,
John Carr,
Jonas Clark,
Isaac Campbell,
William Cook 2,
James Cunningham,
David Cross.

D.
James Dinkins,
John A. Davidson,
William Dodd,
Andrew B. Dunn,
William Deweze,
Robt. W. Duckworth,
James Dunwody,
James Dill,
James Dunn,
John Davis.

E.
John J. Erwin.

F.
William Flinn 3.
Nathan Fitzgerald,
Sarah J. Freeman,
Hugh Forbis.

G.
Rev. Isaac Greer,
Samuel Graham,
James F. Gilmore,
William Goforth,
Thomas Galloway,
Brittain Garret.

H.
Tunis Hood,
Col. Henry Hoover,
Dr. Saml. Henderson,
John Henderson,
Taylor Hutchison,
Daniel Hyams,
Elam Hunter,
Benjamin Hartgrove 3,
Samuel Harris,
John Hayes,
Maj. Thos. Harris,
Alexander Hogan,
James M. Henderson,
Jair Howey,
James Hutchison,
Thomas Houston,
Capt Hartgrove.

151

J.
Robt. or Wm. Jamison,
Jacob Julien,
Samuel Jamison.

K.
Mrs. Sarah Kendrick,
James Kirk,
Elizabeth Knox,
Robt. Kirkpatrick,
William A. Karr 2,

L.
William Lees,
Robt. J. A. Lowrie,
John Little,
Miss Lydia M. Lowrie,
David Lawing.

M.
Catharine Martin,
Daniel M'Gill,
Phileomon Morris,
Henry Marks,
Dr. Chas. M'Kenzie,
James Montgomery,
Winslow M'Ree,
Benjamin Morrow,
Jas. H. M'Clelland,
Roderick M'Cauly 2,
Samuel Montgomery,
Mr. M'Ginnis,
John M'Quay,
Alexander M'Ree,
Walter & Jas. Miller,
John M'Cord,
J. & S. M'Rum,
Cyrus M'Lure,
John M'Laughlin,
Gen. Michael M'Leary.

N.
Caleb M. Norwood,
James Nowlan,
Jesse C. Neal.

P.
Elisha Perry 2,
Lunsford Paschall,
J. Portrist,
James Porter.

R.
Joseph Reid,
Wm. Redford,
Ezekiel Robinet,
Milas J. Robinson,
Samuel P. Ripley,
John Rodgers,
Reed & Davis.

S
James G. Spears,
Jacob Spain,
Mary Ann Smartt,
Sect'y. Phalanx Lodge,
Jesse Scott,
John Stockinger,
Catharine Shinn,
George W. Spears,
Andrew Springs,
Edward Smith,
Sh'ff. of Mecklenburg,

T.
Balaam Thomas,
Samuel Taylor,
James Torrence 4,
John M. Thomas,
Hyram Turner.

V.
Mrs. Abigail Vail 2.

W.
John Weeks,
Robert Wilson,
A. Wheeler,
Rev. Sam. Williamson,
John Wallace,
Mrs. P. W. Wilson,
Wm. Wilson.

Y.
Jacob Youry.
Alexander B. Yelton.

WM. SMITH, *P. M.*

Valuable Books.

THE following Books, among many others, may be had at this Office, at reduced prices:

Johnson's Works, 12 v.	Davies' do
Smith's Wealth of Nations	Cunningham's do
	Mrs. Trimmer's do
Say's Political Economy	Meikle's Traveller
	Book of Com'n Prayer, elegantly bound
Modern Europe	
Ramsay's U. States	Pocket Bibles
Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth	Phillipp's Evidence
	Newland on Contracts
Simond's Switzerland	New-York Digest
Barrington & Beaufoy on the North Pole	Espinasse on Evidence
	Philip on Indigestion
Latrobe's visit to S. America	Ewell's Medical Companion
Sketches of Florida	Bell's Operative Surgery
Koster's Travels	
Watson's Philip the 2d and 3d	Simpson's Euclid
	Gibson's Surveying
Marshall's Life Washington	Blair's Lectures
	Ainsworth's Dictionary, and a variety of Latin and English School Books
Public Characters, 1805	
Moore's Works	
Byron's do	Morse's Gazetteer
Edwards on the Affections	Joyce's Philosophy
Memoirs of Rev. Andrew Fuller	Jamieson's Logic
	Duncan's do
Life of Calvin	Small books for children
Simeon's Skeletons	
Saurin's Sermons	Quills, &c. &c. &c.

Peter Ulrick

TENDERS his services to the public generally, as collector of moneys, bonds, notes and accounts. He will also post and note accounts, at the usual rates per centum. He will also attend to crying of sales, hiring of negroes, &c. &c.—As the subscriber intends to devote his time to the above business, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Those who may feel disposed to patronize him in the above business, may rest assured, that no exertions on his part shall be wanting to expedite settlements, and make returns with all possible despatch.

P. S. All orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. 4t31

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office, Lincolnton, N. C. 1st April, 1825; some of which will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters, if they are not taken out before the 1st of July next.

A.
James Altom,
Rev. Daniel Asberry,
Abednego Adams,
Wm. J. Abernathy.

B.
Michael Beam,
Lorin Bates,
John Boyd,
Robert Blackburne,
Robert Barber,
Henry Barkeley 2,
Mrs. Mary Baker,
Benjamin Beal,
Mrs. Catharine Baker,
William Biles,
Mrs. Sarah Barber,
William Bost,
David Bookout,
Tilman Blalock,
Caleb Bradley.

C.
Reuben Copelan.
Clerk Superior Court,
Abram Cook,
Wm. Crowder,
Jeptha Clark 2,
D. Clayton,
Samuel Collins,
David Castner,
John Carpenter,
Harvey Carrier 2.

D.
Elisha Dyer,
George Deal,
William Deal,
Esther Davis,
Arch'd. Dellingham.

E.
Charles Edwards.

F.
Rev. Josiah Freeman,
John Ford,
Samuel Franklin,
William Fish,
Thomas Ferguson.

G.
John Garner,
Nelson Gutry,
William Gibbs,
John Grisse.

H.
Joseph Huit,
Wilie Harriss,
Wm. Henderson,
John Hovis, sen'r.
George Herman,
John Harman,
Elizabeth Henkle,
Robert Hoskins,
Peter Houser,
Henry Hoyle,
Reuben Hamilton,
Margaret Hudson,
John Houser,
Romanly Hart.

J.
Mrs. Nancy J. Johnston,
Martin Isahour,
Drury Jenkins,
David Jenkins,
William Jones,
Henry Jones.

K.
George Kerd,
Andrew Killian,
3t30

Mrs. Agnes Kembrale,
Enoch Kelly,

L.
Jacob Leonard,
William Lee,
Elijah Lewis,
John Lin,
John Long,
Jacob Longercer.

M.
Henry Meccelroy 2,
Marmduke Maples 2,
Alexander M'Lean,
Frederick Moose,
John Murphy,
Edward M'Graph 2,
Christian Moony,
James M'Collister,
A. H. M'Kee,
Rev. Daniel Moser,
B. M'Gee.

O.
John Oats, jr.

P.
John Phifer,
Ady Parker,
Robert Patterson,
Daniel Propst.

R.
Paul A. Reece,
Charles Reggens,
Stephen Reed,
Gideon Robinson,
David Robinson,
John Rees.

S.
Patrick J. Sparrow,
John Saddler,
Abel H. Shuford,
John Shrum,
John Sitles,
Henry Sellers,
John Stamey,
John Segman,
Enos Sherrill,
Solomon Skell.

T.
William Thompson,
Valentine Taylor,
John Thompson,
West Truit,
David Thornburg,
Miss Sophia Tucker,
John F. Tompkies,
James Taylor.

W.
Jacob Wise,
Hastings Ward,
John Whitener,
George White,
Joshua Wilson,
Isham White,
George Wilfong,
James Wilson,
Robert Wilson,
William Wilson,
Frederick Williams,
John Whitesides,
James Wray,
Samuel Wells,
James Witherspoon,
Isaac Wills.

Y.
Edmund Young,
George Yunt,
Mrs. Ann Yunt.

3t30 D. REINHARDT, *P. M.*

Mississippi.

THIS large, elegant, and well bred young horse, will stand the ensuing season in Mecklenburg county, at the following places, to wit:—at Robert Wilson's, 12 miles above Charlotte, Mondays and Tuesdays; in Charlotte, at Dr. Henderson's stable, Wednesdays and Thursdays; Fridays and Saturdays, at Robert I. Dinkin's, 9 miles below Charlotte, on the Old Nation Ford road, public days excepted, when he will be in Charlotte; and will be let to mares at the moderate price of Six Dollars the single leap; Twelve Dollars the season, payable the 1st of January, but to be discharged with ten, if paid within the season; and Fifteen dollars to insure a mare with foal. Great care and precaution will be taken to avoid accidents; but no liability. The season will commence the 10th March and end 15th June.

DESCRIPTION.

MISSISSIPPI is a beautiful chesnut sorrel, near seventeen hands high, five years old this spring, well proportioned, and possessing great muscular power.

PEDIGREE.

MISSISSIPPI was got by the celebrated running horse Napoleon, who was got by Skyscraper, who was got by the famous imported horse Dare Devil, and was descended from the great running horse Eclipse. Napoleon's dam was the celebrated mare Slow-and-Easy, who was got by the celebrated horse Baronet, her dam by Cephalus; her gran-dam by Fearnought; Mississippi's dam was got by the celebrated running horse Double-head, who was got by the old sorrel Diomede. Double-head's performance on the Tennessee turf, was unequalled by any horse that ever run in that state, and warrants the assertion of his being a thorough bred horse; her dam was got by the running horse Old Belare, out of a partner and Fearnought mare.

CHALLENGE.

MISSISSIPPI has not yet had an opportunity of distinguishing himself as a runner, and of course has nothing to recommend him but his pedigree; but if any person wishes to test that fact, he can out-run any stallion foaled and raised in the state, from one-fourth of a mile to four miles, carrying the weight of his groom and saddle on each, for the amount of his season, or one thousand dollars. WM. HOGAN.

March 1, 1825.—6t31.

Delivery Bonds,

For sale, at Office of the Journal.

State of North-Carolina,

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, January Term, 1825.

William L. Weddington vs. James Means. } Attachment levied on lands.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court that James Means, the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: It is *ordered*, therefore, that publication be made three months in the Catawba Journal, notifying said defendant, that unless he appear at our next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in April next, and plead, answer, or demur, judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, *C. C. C.*

3mt30—price adv. $4

State of North Carolina,

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, January Term, 1825.

Joseph Young vs. James Means. } Attachment levied on lands.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that James Means, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore *ordered*, that publication be made three months in the Catawba Journal, notifying said defendant, that unless he appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in April next, and plead, answer, or demur, judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, *C. C. C.*

3mt30—price adv. $4

State of North-Carolina,

February Term of Mecklenburg County Court,

Lewis' Adm'rs. vs. John Lewis. } Levied on Land.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal, for three months, that the defendant appear at the next court of this county, on the 4th Monday of May next, and replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment will be entered by default against him.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*

3mt35.—Price adv. $4.

State of North-Carolina.

February Term of Mecklenburg County Court.

William Salters vs. William Douglass. } Original Attachment, levied on 5 negres, July, Sam, Frank, Jude and Mary.

IT appearing to the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered, that publication be made in the Catawba Journal, for three months, that the defendant appear at the next court of this county, on the 4th Monday in May next, and replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment will be entered by default against him.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*

3mt35.—Price adv. $4.

Notice.

ALL those, whose subscriptions for building the church in Chrlotte are yet unpaid, and those who took pews for the year ending August, 1824, are earnestly called on for immediate payment. Also, subscribers for enclosing the grave and church-yard, and for the purchase of a BELL, are requested to make payment, so that a bell may be purchased and put up with as little delay as possible.

JOHN IRWIN,
Treasurer of the Board Commissioners.

March 18, 1825.—2t*

Yorkville Book Bindery.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public in general, that he carries on the *Book-Bindery*, in all its various branches. Having supplied himself with the best of materials, he will execute work in the neatest manner and on the shortest notice.

N. B. All orders for Blank and Copy Books will be punctually attended to.

9tf JOHN H. DE CARTERET.

Palifox,

A SUPERIOR JACK, as a foal getter, will stand the ensuing spring season (ending on the first of August next) at my stable, and will be let to mares at five dollars the season, and ten dollars to insure a mare in foal. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents; but will not be liable for any.

JAS. DINKINS.

March 30, 1825.—10t36.

Cheap Fresh Goods.

KENDRICK & ABERNATHY,

HAVE just received a large and elegant stock of GOODS, comprising almost every article usually kept in the back country stores, together with a number of articles entirely new; which, added to their original stock, will make it, perhaps, equal to any in the place.

They respectfully invite their customers, and the public generally, to call and examine their goods, and hear their prices. They also flatter themselves with the hope, that the generous patronage they have heretofore received, will not be discontinued.

Charlotte, April 5, 1825. 2t29.

Windsor Chair Making Business.

THE subscriber having commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTEES and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825.—3mt32

MR. CLAY TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

To the people of the Congressional District composed of the counties of Fayette, Woodford, and Clarke, in Kentucky.

The relations of your representative and of your neighbor, in which I have so long stood, and in which I have experienced so many strong proofs of your confidence, attachment and friendship, having just been, the one terminated, and the other suspended, I avail myself of the occasion on taking, I hope a temporary, leave of you, to express my unfeigned gratitude for all your favors, and to assure you that I will cherish a fond and unceasing recollection of them. The extraordinary circumstances in which, during the late session of Congress, I have been placed, and the unmerited animadversions which I have brought upon myself, for an honest and faithful discharge of my public duty, form an additional motive for this appeal to your candor and justice. If, in the office which I have just left, I have abused your confidence and betrayed your interests, I cannot deserve your support in that on the duties of which I have now entered. On the contrary, should it appear that I have been assailed without just cause, and that misguided zeal and interested passions have singled me out as a victim, I cannot doubt that I shall continue to find, in the enlightened tribunal of the public, that cheering countenance and impartial judgment, without which a public servant cannot possibly discharge with advantage the trust confided to him.

It is known to you, that my name had been presented, by the respectable states of Ohio, Kentucky, Louisiana and Missouri, for the office of President, to the consideration of the American public, and that it had attracted some attention in other quarters of the Union. When, early in November last, I took my departure from the district to repair to this City, the issue of the Presidential Election before the people was unknown. Events, however, had then so far transpired as to render it highly probable that there would be no election by the people, and that I should be excluded from the House of Representatives. It became, therefore, my duty to consider, and to make up an opinion on, the respective pretensions of the three gentlemen that might be returned, and at that early period I stated to Dr. Drake, one of the Professors in the Medical School of Transylvania University, and to John J. Crittenden, Esq. of Frankfort, my determination to support Mr. Adams in preference to Gen. Jackson. I wrote to Charles Hammond, Esq. of Cincinnati, about the same time, and mentioned certain objections to the election of Mr. Crawford, (among which was that of his continued ill health,) that appeared to me almost insuperable. During my journey hither, and up to near Christmas, it remained uncertain whether Mr. Crawford or I would be returned to the House of Representatives. Up to near Christmas, all our information made it highly probable that the vote of Louisiana would be given to me, and that I should consequently be returned, to the exclusion of Mr. Crawford. And, whilst that probability was strong, I communicated to Mr. Senator Johnston, from Louisiana, my resolution not to allow my name, in consequence of the small number of votes by which it would be carried into the House, if I were returned, to constitute an obstacle, for one moment, to an election in the House of Representatives.

During the month of December, and the greater part of January, strong professions of high consideration, and of unbounded admiration of me, were made to my friends, in the greatest profusion, by some of the active friends of all the returned candidates. Every body professed to regret, after I was excluded from the House, that I had not been returned to it. I seemed to be the favorite of every body. Describing my situation to a distant friend, I said to him, 'I am enjoying whilst alive, the posthumus honors which are usually awarded to the venerated dead.' A person not acquainted with human nature would have been surprised, in listening to these praises, that the object of them had not been elected by general acclamation. None made more or warmer manifestations of these sentiments of esteem and admiration, than some of the friends of General Jackson. None were so reserved as those of Mr. Adams; under an opinion, (as I have learnt since the election,) which they early imbibed, that the western vote would be only influenced by its own sense of public duty; and that, if its judgment pointed to any other than Mr. Adams, nothing which they could do would secure it to him. These professions and manifestations were taken by me for what they were worth. I knew that the sunbeams would quickly disappear, after my opinion should be ascertained, and that

they would be succeeded by a storm; although I did not foresee exactly how it would burst upon my poor head. I found myself transformed from a candidate before the people, into an elector for the people. I deliberately examined the duties incident to this new attitude, and weighed all the facts before me, upon which my judgment was to be formed or reviewed. If the eagerness of any of the heated partizans of the respective candidates suggested a tardiness in the declaration of my intention, I believed that the new relation, in which I was placed to the subject, imposed on me an obligation to pay some respect to delicacy and decorum.

Meanwhile that very reserve supplied aliment to newspaper criticism. The critics could not comprehend how a man, standing as I have stood toward the other gentlemen, should be restrained, by a sense of propriety, from instantly fighting under the banners of one of them, against the others. Letters were issued from the manufactory at Washington, to come back, after performing long journeys, for Washington consumption. These letters imputed to "Mr. Clay and his friends a mysterious air, a portentous silence," &c. From dark and distant hints the progress was easy to open and bitter denunciation. Anonymous letters, full of menace and abuse, were almost daily poured in on me. Personal threats were communicated to me, thro' friendly organs, and I was kindly apprised of all the glories of village effigies which awaited me. A systematic attack was simultaneously commenced upon me from Boston to Charleston, with an object, present and future, which it was impossible to mistake. No man but myself could know the nature, extent and variety of means which were employed to awe and influence me. I bore them, I trust, as *your* representative ought to have borne them, and as became me. Then followed the letter, afterwards adopted as his own by Mr. Kremer, to the Columbian Observer. With its character and contents you are well acquainted. When I saw that letter, alleged to be written by a member of the very House over which I was presiding, who was so far designated as to be described as belonging to a particular delegation, by name, a member with whom I might be daily exchanging, at least on my part, friendly salutations, and who was possibly receiving from me constantly acts of courtesy and kindness, I felt that I could no longer remain silent. A crisis appeared to me to have arisen in my public life. I issued my card. I ought not to have put in it the last paragraph, because, although it does not necessarily imply the resort to a personal combat, it admits of that construction; nor will I conceal that such a possible issue was within my contemplation. I owe it to the community to say, that whatever heretofore I may have done, or, by inevitable circumstances, might be forced to do, no man holds in deeper abhorrence than I do, that pernicious practice. Condemned as it must be by the judgment and philosophy, to say nothing of the religion, of every thinking man, it is an affair of feeling about which we cannot, altho' we should, reason. Its true corrective will be found when all shall unite, as all ought to unite, in its unqualified proscription.

A few days after the publication of my Card, "Another Card," under Mr. Kremer's name, was published in the Intelligencer. The night before, as I was voluntarily informed, Mr. Eaton, a Senator from Tennessee, and the Biographer of General Jackson (who boarded in the end of this city opposite to that in which Mr. Kremer took up his abode, a distance of about two miles and a half) was closeted for some time with him. Mr. Kremer is entitled to great credit for having overcome all the disadvantages, incident to his early life and want of education, and forced his way to the honorable station of a member of the House of Representatives. Ardent in his attachment to the cause which he had espoused, Gen. Jackson is his idol, and of his blind zeal others have availed themselves, and have made him their dupe and their instrument. I do not pretend to know the object of Mr. Eaton's visit to him. I state the fact as it was communicated to me, and leave you to judge. Mr. Kremer's card is composed with some care and no little art, and he is made to avow in it, though somewhat equivocally, that he is the author of the letter to the Columbian Observer. To Mr. Crowninshield, a member from Massachusetts, formerly Secretary of the Navy, he declared that he was not the author of that letter. In his Card, he draws a clear line of separation between my friends and me, acquitting them, and undertaking to make good his charges, in that letter, only so far as I was concerned. The purpose of this discrimination is obvious. At that time the election was undecided, and it was therefore as important to abstain from imputations against my friends, as it was politic to fix them upon me. If they could be made to believe that I had been perfidious, in the transport of their indignation, they might have been carried to the support of Gen. Jackson. I received the National Intelligencer, containing Mr. Kremer's card, at breakfast, (the usual time of its distribution,) on the morning of its publication. As soon as I read the card, I took my resolution. The terms of it clearly implied that it had not entered into his conception to have a personal affair with me; and I should have justly exposed myself to universal ridicule, if I had sought one with *him*. I determined to lay the matter before the House and respectfully to invite an investigation of my conduct. I accordingly made a communication to the House, on the same day, the motives for which I assigned. Mr. Kremer was in his place, and, when I sat down, rose and stated that he was prepared and willing to substantiate his charges against me. This was his voluntary declaration, unprompted by his aiders and abettors, who had no opportunity of previous consultation with him on that point. Here was an issue publicly and solemnly joined, in which the accused invoked an inquiry into serious charges against him, and the accuser professed an ability and a willingness to establish them. A debate ensued, on the next day, which occupied the greater part of it, during which Mr. Kremer declard to Mr. Brent, of Louisiana, a friend of mine, and to Mr. Little, of Maryland, a friend of General Jackson, as they have certified, "that he never intended to charge Mr. Clay with corruption or dishonor, in his intended vote for Mr. Adams as President, or that he had transferred, or could transfer, the votes or interest of his friends; that he (Mr. Kremer) was among the last men in the nation to make such a charge *against Mr. Clay*; and that his letter was never intended to convey the idea given to it." Mr. Digges, a highly respectable inhabitant of this city, has certified to the same declarations of Mr. Kremer.

A message was also conveyed to me, during the discussions, thro' a member of the House, to ascertain if I would be satisfied with an explanation which was put on paper and shown me, and which it was stated Mr. Kremer was willing, in his place, to make. I replied that the matter was in the possession of the House. I was afterwards told that Mr. Ingham, of Pennsylvania, got hold of that paper, put it in his pocket, and that he advised Mr. Kremer to take no step without the approbation of his friends. Mr. Cook, of Illinois, moved an adjournment of the House, on information which he received of the probability of Mr. K's making a satisfactory atonement on the next day, for the injury he had done me, which I have no doubt he would have made, if he had been left to the impulses of his native honesty. The House decided to refer my communication to a committee, and adjourn until the next day to appoint it by ballot. In the mean time Mr. Kremer had taken, I presume, or rather there had been forced upon him, the advice of *his friends*, and I heard no more of the apology. A committee was appointed of seven gentlemen, of whom not one was my political friend, but who were among the most eminent members of the body. I received no summons or notification from the committee from its first organization to its final dissolution, but Mr. Kremer was called upon by it to bring forward his proofs. For one moment be pleased to stop here and contemplate his posture, his relation to the House and to me, and the high obligations under which he had voluntarily placed himself. He was a member of one of the most august assemblies upon earth, of which he was bound to defend the purity, or expose the corruption, by every consideration which ought to influence a patriot bosom. A most responsible and highly important constitutional duty was to be performed by that assembly. He had chosen, in an anonymous letter, to bring against its presiding officer charges, in respect to that duty, of the most flagitious character. These charges comprehended delegations from highly respectable states. If true, that presiding officer merited not merely to be dragged from the chair, but to be expelled the House—He challenges an investigation into his conduct, and Mr. Kremer boldly accepts the challenge, and promises to sustain his accusation. The committee, appointed by the House itself, with the common consent of both parties, calls upon Mr. Kremer to execute his pledge, publicly given in his proper place, and also previously given in the public prints. Here is the theatre of the alleged arrangements; this the vicinage in which the trial ought to take place. Every thing was here fresh in the recollection of the witnesses, if there were any. Here all the proofs were concentrated. Mr. Kremer was stimulated by every motive which could impel to action, by consistency of character; by duty to *his* constituents—to his country; by that of redeeming his solemn pledge; by his anxious wish for the success of his favorite, whose interests could not fail to be advanced by supporting his atrocious charges. But Mr. Kremer had now the benefit of the advice of his friends. He had no proofs, for the plainest of all reasons, because there was no truth in his charges. They saw that to attempt to establish them, and to fail, as he must fail, in the attempt, might lead to an exposure of the conspiracy, of which he was the organ. They advised therefore that he should make a retreat, and their adroitness suggested that in an objection to that jurisdiction of the House, which had been admitted, and in the popular topics of the freedom of the press, *his* duty to his constituents, and the inequality in the condition of the Speaker of the House and a member on the floor, plausible means might be found to deceive the ignorant, and conceal his disgrace. A labored communication was accordingly prepared by them, in Mr. Kremer's name, and transmitted to the committee, founded upon these suggestions. Thus the valiant champion, who had boldly stepped forward, and promised, as a Representative of *the* people, to "cry aloud and spare not," forgot all his gratuitous gallantry and boasted patriotism, and sunk at once into profound silence.

With these remarks, I will, for the present, leave him, and proceed to assign the reasons to you, to whom alone I admit myself to be officially responsible, for the vote which I gave on the Presidential election. The first inquiry which it behoved me to make was, as to the influence which ought to be exerted on my judgment, by the relative state of the electoral votes which the three returned candidates brought into the House, from the colleges. Gen. Jackson obtained 99, Mr. Adams 84, and Mr. Crawford 41. Ought the fact of a plurality being given to one of the candidates to have any, and what, weight?—If the constitution had intended that it should have been decisive, the constitution would have made it decisive, and interdicted the exercise of any discretion on the part of the House of Representatives.—The Constitution has not so ordained, but, on the contrary, it has provided, that "from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President, the House of Representatives shall *choose*, immediately, by ballot, a President." Thus, a discretion is necessarily invested in the House; for choice implies examination, comparison, judgment.—The fact, therefore, that one of the three persons was the highest returned, not being, by the constitution of the country, conclusive upon the judgment of the House, it still remains to determine what is the true degree of weight belonging to it? It has been contended that it should operate, if not as an instruction, at least in the nature of one, and that in this form it should control the judgment of the House. But this is the same argument of conclusiveness, which the constitution does not enjoin, thrown into a different, but more imposing shape. Let me analyze it.—There are certain States the aggregate of whose electoral votes conferred upon the highest returned candidate, indicates their wish that he should be the President. Their voets amount in number to 99, out of the 261 electoral votes of the whole Union. These 99 do not, and cannot, of themselves, make the President. If the fact of particular states giving 99 votes can, according to any received notions of the doctrine of instruction, be regarded in that light, to whom are those instructions to be considered addressed? According to that doctrine, the people, who appointed, have the right to direct, by their instructions, in certain cases, the course of the representative whom they appoint. The States, therefore, who gave those 99 votes may, in some sense, be understood thereby to have instructed *their* representatives in the House to vote for the person on whom they were bestowed, in the choice of a President. But most clearly the representatives coming from other states, which gave no part of those 99 votes, cannot be considered as having been under any obligation to surrender their judgments to those of the State which gave the 99 votes. To contend that they are under such an obligation, would be to maintain that the people of one state have the right to instruct the representatives from another state. It would be to maintain a still more absurd proposition, that, in a case where the representatives from a state did not hold themselves instructed and bound by the will of that state, as indicated in its electoral college, the representatives from another state were, nevertheless, instructed and bound by that alien will. Thus, the entire vote of North-Carolina, and a large majority of that of Maryland, in their respective electoral colleges, were given to one of the three returned candidates, for whom the delegation from neither of those states voted.—And yet the argument combatted required that the delegation from Kentucky, who do not represent the people of North-Carolina nor Maryland, should be instructed by, and give an effect to the indicated will of the people of those two states, when their own delegation paid no attention to it. Doubtless, those delegations felt themselves authorized to look into the actual composition of, and all other circumstances connected with, the majorities which gave the electoral votes, in their respective states; and felt themselves justified, from a view of the whole ground, to act upon their responsibility and according to their best judgments, disregarding the electoral votes in their states. And are the representatives from a different state not only bound by the will of the people of a different commonwealth, but forbidden to examine into the manner by which the expression of that will was brought about—an examination which the immediate representatives themselves feel it their duty to make?

Is the fact, then, of a plurality to have no weight? Far from it. Here are 24 communities, united under a common government. The expression of the will of any one of them is entitled to the most respectful attention. It ought to be patiently heard and kindly regarded by the others; but it cannot be admitted to be conclusive upon them. The expression of the will of ninety-nine out of two hundred and sixty-one electors is entitled to very great attention, but that will cannot be considered as entitled to control the will of the 162 electors, who have manifested a different will. To give it such controlling influence, would be a subversion of the fundamental maxim of the Republic—that the majority should govern. The will of the 99 can neither be allowed rightfully to control the remaining 162, nor any one of the 162 electoral votes. It may be an argument, a persuasion, addressed to all, and to each of them, but it is binding and obligatory upon none. It follows, then, that the fact of a plurality was only one among the various considerations which the House was called upon to weigh, in making up its judgment. And the weight of the consideration ought to have been regulated by the extent of the plurality. As between General Jackson and Mr. Adams, the vote standing in the proportions of 99 to 84, it was entitled to less weight; as between the General and Mr. Crawford, it was entitled to more, the vote being as 99 to 41. The concession may even be made, that upon the supposition of an equality of pretensions between competing candidates, the preponderance ought to be given to the fact of a plurality.

With these views of the relative state of the vote, with which the three returned candidates entered the House, I proceeded to examine the other considerations which belonged to the question.—For Mr. Crawford, who barely entered the House with only four votes more than one candidate not returned, and upon whose case, therefore, the argument derived from the fact of plurality operated with strong, though not decisive force, I have ever felt much personal regard. But I was called upon to perform a solemn public duty, in which my private feelings, whether of affection or aversion, were not to be indulged, but the good of my country only consulted. It appeared to me that the precarious state of that gentleman's health, although I participated with his best friends, in all their regrets and sympathies, on account of it, was conclusive against him, to say nothing of other considerations of public nature which would have deserved examination, if happily, in that respect, he had been differently circumstanced.—He had been ill near eighteen months; and although I am aware that his actual condition was a fact depending upon evidence, and that the evidence in regard to it, which had been presented to the public, was not perfectly harmonious, I judged for myself upon what I saw and heard. He may, and I ardently hope will, recover; but I did not think it became me to assist in committing the Executive administration of this great Republic on the doubtful contingency of the restoration to health of a gentleman who had been so long and so seriously afflicted. Moreover, if, under all the circumstances of his situation, his election had been desirable, I did not think it practicable. I believed, and yet believe, that if the votes of the Western States, given to Mr. Adams, had been conferred on Mr. Crawford, the effect would have been to protract in the House the decision of the contest, to the great agitation and distraction of the country, and possibly, to defeat an election altogether—the very worst result, I thought, that could happen. It appeared to me, then, that sooner or later we must arrive at the only practical issue of the contest before us, and that was between Mr. Adams and General Jackson, and I thought that the earlier we got there, the better for the country and for the House.

In considering this only alternative, I was not unaware of your strong desire to have a Western President; but I thought that I knew enough of your patriotism, and magnanimity, displayed on so many occasions, to believe that you could rise above the mere gratification of sectional pride, if the common good of the whole required you to make the sacrifice of local partiality. I solemnly believed it did, and this brings me to the most important consideration which belonged to the whole subject—that arising out of the respective fitness of the only two real competitors, as it appeared to my best judgment. In speaking of Gen. Jackson, I am aware of the delicacy and respect which are justly due to that distinguished citizen. It is far from my purpose to attempt to disparage him. I could not do it, if I were capable of making the attempt; but I shall nevertheless speak of him as becomes me, with truth. I did not believe him so competent to discharge the various, intricate, and complex duties of the office of Chief Magistrate, as his competitor. He has displayed great skill and bravery as a military commander; and his renown will endure as long as the means exist of preserving a recollection of human transactions. But to be qualified to discharge the duties of President of the United States, the incumbent must have more than mere military attainments—he must be a STATESMAN.—An individual may be a gallant and successful general, an eminent lawyer, an eloquent divine, a learned physician, or an accomplished artist; and doubtless the union of all these characters in the person of a Chief Magistrate would be desirable; but no one of them, nor all combined, will qualify him to be President, unless he superadds that indispensable requisite of being a statesman. Far from meaning to say, that it is an objection to the elevation, to the chief magistracy, of any person, that he is a military commander, if he unites the other qualifications, I only intend to say that, whatever may be the success or splendor of his military achievements, if his qualifications be *only* military, that is an objection, and I think a decisive objection to his election. If General Jackson has exhibited, either in the counsels of the Union, or in those of his own state, or in those of any other state or territory, the qualities of a statesman, the evidence of the fact has escaped my observation. It would be as painful as it is unnecessary to recapitulate some of the incidents, which must be fresh in your recollection, of his public life. But I was greatly deceived in my judgment if they proved him to be endowed with that prudence, temper, and discretion, which are necessary for civil administration. It was in vain to remind me of the illustrious example of Washington. There was, in that extraordinary person, united a serenity of mind, a cool and collected wisdom, a cautious and deliberate judgment, a perfect command of the passions, and throughout his whole life, a familiarity and acquaintance with business and civil transactions, which rarely characterize any human being. No man was ever more deeply penetrated than he was with profound respect for the safe and necessary principle of the entire subordination of the military to the civil authority. I hope I do no injustice to General Jackson, when I say, that I could not recognise, in his public conduct, those attainments for both civil government and military command, which cotemporaries and posterity have alike unanimously concurred in awarding as yet only to the father of his country. I was sensible of the gratitude which the people of this country justly felt towards General Jackson for his brilliant military services.—But the impulses of public gratitude should be controlled, it appeared to me, by reason and discretion, and I was not prepared blindly to surrender myself to the hazardous indulgence of a feeling, however amiable and excellent that feeling may be when properly directed. It did not seem to me to be wise or prudent, if, as I solemnly believed, General Jackson's competency for the office was highly questionable, that he should be placed in a situation where neither his fame nor the public interests would be advanced. General Jackson himself would be the last man to recommend or vote for any one for a place, for which he thought him unfit. I felt myself sustained by his own reasoning, in his letter to Mr. Monroe, in which, speaking of the qualifications of our venerable Shelby for the Department of War, he remarked: "I am compelled to say to you that the acquirements of this worthy man are not competent to the discharge of the multiplied duties of this Department. I therefore hope he may not accept of the appointment. I am fearful, if he does, he will not add much splendor to his present well earned standing as a public character." Such was my opinion of General Jackson, in reference to the Presidency. His convictions of Governor Shelby's unfitness, by the habits of life, for the appointment of Secretary of War, were not more honest nor stronger than mine were of his own want of experience, and the necessary civil qualifications to discharge the duties of a President of the United States. In his elevation to this office, too, I thought I perceived the establishment of a fearful precedent: and I am mistaken in all the warnings of instructive history, if I erred in my judgment. Undoubtedly there are other and many dangers to public liberty, besides that which proceeds from military idolatry, but I have yet to acquire the knowledge of it, if there be one more perilous or more frequent.

Whether Mr. Adams would or would not have been my choice of a President, if I had been left freely to select from the whole mass of American citizens, was not the question submitted to my decision. I had no such liberty: but I was circumscribed, in the selection I had to make, to one of the three gentlemen, whom the people themselves had thought proper to present to the House of Representatives. Whatever objections might be supposed to exist against him, still greater appeared to me to apply to his competitor. Of Mr. Adams, it is but truth and justice to say, that he is highly gifted, profoundly learned, and long and greatly experienced in public affairs, at home and abroad. Intimately conversant with the rise and progress of every negotiation with foreign powers, pending or concluded; personally acquainted with the capacity and attainments of most of the public men of this country, whom it might be proper to employ in the public service; extensively possessed of much of that valuable kind of information, which is to be acquired neither from books nor tradition, but which is the fruit of largely participating in public affairs; discreet and sagacious; he would enter on the duties of the office with great advantages. I saw in his election the establishment of no dangerous example. I saw in it, on the contrary, only conformity to the safe precedents which had been established in the instances of Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Madison, and Mr. Monroe, who had respectively filled the same office from which he was to be translated.

[Mr. Clay here examines the resolution of the Legislature of Kentucky, and denies that it ought, under the circumstances, to have any influence on his vote. He says that the Members of the Legislature left their homes before the Members of Congress, and were not, therefore, better qualified to form an opinion in regard to public sentiment than he was. Moreover, he received a paper from a number of his constituents, requesting him to exercise his own judgment in giving his vote. He then proceeds:]

Entertaining these views, of the election on which it was made my duty to vote, I felt myself bound, in the exercise of my best judgment, to prefer Mr. Adams; and I accordingly voted for him. I should have been highly gratified if it had not been my duty to vote on the occasion; but that was not my situation, and I did not choose to shrink from any responsibility which appertained to your Representative. Shortly after the election, it was rumored that Mr. Kremer was preparing a publication, and the preparations for it which were making excited much expectation. Accordingly, on the 26th of February, the address, under his name, to the "Electors of the ninth Congressional District of the State of Pennsylvania," made its appearance in the Washington City Gazette. No member of the House, I am persuaded, believed that Mr. Kremer wrote one paragraph of that address, or of the plea, which was presented to the jurisdiction of the House. Those who counselled him, and composed both papers, and their purposes, were just as well known as the author of any report from a committee to the House. The first observation which is called for by the address is the *place* of its publication. That place was in this City, remote from the centre of Pennsylvania, near which Mr. Kremer's district is situated, and in a paper having but a very limited, if any, circulation in it. The *time* is also remarkable. The fact that the President intended to nominate me to the Senate for the office which I now hold, in the course of a few days, was then well known; and the publication of the address was, no doubt, made less with an intention "

communicate information to the electors of the ninth Congressional District of Pennsylvania, than to effect the decision of the Senate on the intended nomination. Of the character and contents of that address of Messrs. George Kremer & Co., made up, as it is, of assertion without proof, of inferences without premises, and of careless, jocose, and quizzing conversations of some of my friends, to which I was no party, and of which I had never heard, it is not my intention to say much. It carried its own refutation, and the parties concerned saw its abortive natue the next day in the indignant countenance of every unprejudiced and honorable member. In his card, Mr. Kremer had been made to say, that he held himself ready "to *prove*, to the satisfaction of unprejudiced minds, enough to satisfy them of the accuracy of the statements which are contained in that letter, *to the extent that they concern the course of conduct of H. Clay.*" The object for excluding my friends from this pledge has been noticed. But now the election was decided, and there no longer existed a motive for discriminating between them and me. Hence the only statements that are made, in the address, having the semblance of proof, relate rather to them than to me; and the design was, by establishing something like facts upon them, to make those facts re-act upon me.

Of the few topics of the address upon which I shall remark, the first is, the accusation, brought forward against me, of violating instructions. If the accusation were true, who was the party offended, and to whom was I amenable? If I violated any intructions, they must have been yours, since you only had the right to give them, and to you alone was I responsible. Without allowing hardly time for you to hear of my vote, without waiting to know what your judgment was of my conduct, George Kremer & Co. chose to arraign me before the American public as the violater of instructions which I was bound to obey. If, instead of being, as you are, and I hope always will be, vigilant observers of the conduct of your public agents, jealous of your rights, and competent to protect and defend them, you had been ignorant and culpably confiding, the gratuitous interposition, as your advocate, of the honorable George Kremer, of the ninth Congressional district in Pennsylvania, would have merited your most grateful acknowledgments. Even upon that supposition, his arrangement of me would have required for its support one small circumstance, which happens not to exist, and that is, the fact of your having actually instructed me to vote according to his pleasure.

The relations in which I stood to Mr. Adams constitute the next theme of the address, which I shall notice. I am described as having assumed "a position of peculiar and decided hostility to the election of Mr. Adams," and expressions towards him are attributed to me, which I never used. I am made also responsible for 'pamphlets and essays of great ability,' published by my friends in Kentucky, in the course of the canvass. The injustice of the principle of holding me thus answerable, may be tested by applying it to the case of General Jackson, in reference to publications issued, for example, from the Columbian Observer. That I was not in favour of the election of Mr. Adams, when the contest was before the people, is most certain. Neither was I in favour of that of Mr. Crawford or General Jackson. That I ever did any thing against Mr. Adams, or either of the other gentlemen, inconsistent with a fair and honorable competition, I utterly deny.

[Mr. Clay goes on to state that there has been no serious disagreement between Mr. Adams and himself, and that they have never met without exchanging friendly salutations. He states that he will, when it may best suit his own convenience, publish his long promised work on the negotiations at Ghent. He resumes:]

The address proceeds to characterize the support which I gave to Mr. Adams as *unnatural*. The authors of the address have not stated why it is unnatural, and we are therefore left to conjecture their meaning. Is it because Mr. Adams is from New-England, and I am a citizen of the West? If it be unnatural in the Western States to support a citizen of New-England, it must be equally unnatural in the New-England States to support a citizen of the West.—And, on the same principles, the New-England States ought to be restrained from concurring in the election of a citizen in the Southern States, or the Southern States from co-operating in the election of a citizen of New-England. And, consequently, the support which the last three Presidents have derived from New-England, and that which the Vice-President recently received, has been most unnaturally given. The tendency of such reasoning would be to denationalize us, and to contract every part of the Union within the narrow selfish limits of its own section. It would be still worse: it would lead to the destruction of the Union itself. For if it be unnatural in one section to support a citizen in another, the Union itself must be unnatural; all our ties; all our glories; all that is animating in the past; all that is bright and cheering in the future, must be unnatural. Happily, such is the admirable texture of our Union, that the interests of all its parts are closely interwoven. If there are strong points of affinity between the South and West, there are interests of not less, if not greater, strength and vigour, binding the West, and the North, and the East.

Before I close this address, it is my duty, which I proceed to perform with great regret, on account of the occasion which calls for it, to invite your attention to a letter addressed by Gen. Jackson to Mr. Swartwout, on the 23d February last. The names of both the General and myself have been before the American public for its highest office. We had both been unsuccessful. The unfortunate have usually some sympathy for each other. For myself, I claim no merit for the cheerful acquiescence which I have given in a result by which I was excluded from the House. I have believed that the decision by the constituted authorities, in favor of others, has been founded upon the conviction of the superiority of their pretensions. It has been my habit, when an election is once decided, to forget, as soon as possible, all the irritating circumstances which attended the preceding canvass. If one be successful, he should be content with his success. If he have lost it, railing will do him no good. I never gave Gen. Jackson nor his friends any reason to believe that I would, in any contingency, support him. He had, as I thought, no public claim, and I will now add, no personal claims, if these ought ever to be considered, to my support. No one, therefore, ought to have been disappointed or chagrined that I did not vote for him. No more than I was neither surprised nor disappointed, that he did not, on a more recent occasion, feel it to be his duty to vote for me.

After commenting upon a particular phrase used by me in my letter to Judge Brooke, a calm consideration of which will, I think, satisfy any person that it was not employed in an offensive sense, if indeed it had an offensive sense, the General, in his letter to Mr. Swartwout, proceeds to remark, "No one beheld me seeking through art or management, to entice any representative in Congress from a conscientious responsibility to his own, or the wishes of his constituents. No midnight taper burnt by me; no secret conclaves were held, nor cabals entered into, to persuade any one to a violation of pledges given, or of instructions received. By me no plans were concerted to impair the pure principles of our republican institutions, nor to prostrate that fundamental maxim which maintains the supremacy of the people's will. On the contrary, having never in any manner before the people or Congress interfered in the slightest degree with the question, my conscience stands void of offence, and will go quietly with me, regardless of the insinuations of those, who, through management, may seek an influence not sanctioned by integrity and merit."

[CONCLUDED ON LAST PAGE.]

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1825.

There being a great barrenness of news, we occupy a considerable portion of this week's paper, with the address of Mr. Clay. This gentleman has been arraigned at the bar of the Union, for corrupt practices and dishonorable bargains, and it is no more than justice, that he should be heard in his defence. Mr. Clay has been too long a faithful public servant, has contributed too much to the honor and prosperity of his country, to be hastily abandoned by the people; they will therefore hear him in his own defence, and judge him candidly. It is insulting them to say, that they will not read his vindication; because it is implying that they are disposed to be unjust, and to condemn him on *ex parte* and interested testimony.

Late arrivals from England, frunish no political news of importance. The English papers contain reports of an intended dismemberment of Spain and Portugal, by the Holy Alliance; in this division, the frontier of France will be extended to the river Ebro, and Russia will take as her share, the Islands of Minorca, Majorca and Ivica, in the Mediterranean—maritime possessions which she has long coveted. We place no credit in this report:—the project is too absurd, even for the Holy Alliance. This dismemberment, it is said, is to be made, to retaliate on England for acknowledging the independence of the South-American states; but England would never consent to this re-acting of the Poland tragedy. Should the Holy Alliance, however, be infatuated enough to attempt it, how long could Russia hold the Spanish islands against the naval power of England? Not even for a single week. They may have the will to do a deed as unholy as this,—for we believe them capable of any outrage, however base,—but they have not the madness to attempt it.

These arrivals furnish one article of interesting intelligence, a farther advance in the price of cotton. This rise has produced an immediate effect on the markets in this country—120 bags, of only middling quality, were sold in Fayetteville one day last week, at 19 cents, and an advance from that price was anticipated. In Charleston, the *Courier* states, good will command 18 cents; prime, 18½ and 19; and some little very choice, has been sold at 20 cents.

A law passed the legislature of Pennsylvania, during its late session, requiring the question, whether a convention to alter the constitution of that state shall be called or not, to be submitted to the decision of the *people*. That state professes to be republican; and its practice does not belie its professions: in North-Carolina, the case is different. Here we admit, that "the people have the sole and exclusive right of regulating the internal government" of the state, but deny them the exercise of it: we acknowledge that the will of the majority should be obeyed, but refuse to ascertain that will: we assent to the truth of the principle, that "government is instituted for the common good, for the prosperity and happiness of the people; and not for the profit, honor or private interest of any one family, or any one class of men: and therefore, that the people alone have an incontestible and unalienable right to institute government, and to reform, alter, or totally change the same:" we assent to all this, except when it is applied to the call of a Convention. We acknowledge the people to be sovereign; but we deprive them of the most important attribute, the very essence of sovereignty. Such are the professions, and such the practices, of those who hold rule and exercise dominion over the free people of this state. It is for them to say how long they will tolerate such a state of things, how long they will submit to a glaring inequality of representation and political power, and to a deprivation of their just and unalienable rights. We hope they are not prepared to bend their necks passively to the yoke, indeed, we know they are not; but it is for them to say, when they will rise in their own vindication, and assert their violated sovereignty.

The Board of Engineers, ordered to examine the several routes between Washington City and New-Orleans, and to select the most eligible, are now engaged in examining the lower route. They arrived at Warrenton, in this state, on the 7th, and departed the next day. After surveying the route through the capitals of the southern states, they will return by the middle route; but at what time they may be expected in this quarter, we are unable to say. The Cheraw Intelligencer states, that Mr. M'Duffie, who lately passed through Cheraw, informed several citizens of that place, that the Board were inclined to prefer the lower route: Mr. Crawford and Mr. Cobb, during their short stay in this town, both expressed a very different opinion. The lower route is almost entirely deficient in the necessary materials for making a permanent road; and we think the selection of that is quite improbable. But whichever route may be adopted, we have no very sanguine expectation that Congress will make the necessary appropriations for constructing the road.

By the arrival of the packet ship *Globe* at Philadelphia, from Liverpool, the editors of the Freeman's Journal have received their files of London papers to the 20th and Liverpool to the 21st February.—

Rumours had been promulgated that Russia, Austria and France were about to recognize the Independence of Greece, and that an army of the former had been despatched towards Constantinople.—Spain and Portugal were to be divided by the Holy Alliance—These accounts are doubted.

Mr. Brougham's motion in the House of Commons that the Roman Catholic Asociation should be heard at the bar of the house "by themselves, Counsel, Agents, and Witnesses," was lost; ayes 89, noes 222. One of the papers says:—Mr. Secretary Peel answered Mr. Brougham in one of the ablest speeches he ever made; but the reply of the Hon. and Learned mover was, by the confession of all who heard it, the most triumphant—and both in matter and manner the most eloquent recently delivered in Parliament. In the language of those who heard it, Mr. "Peel was completely prostrated."

The Viceroy of Peru had addressed to his Most Catholic Majesty his respectful congratulations upon the *entire restoration of his legitimate power!!*

LONDON, Feb. 18.—Things are advancing rapidly to a crisis in Spain. Ferdinand finding, like Canute, that even Kings, though the vicegerents of God on earth, have not the attribute of omnipotence delegated to them, gave way, it seems, to such a fit of passion, that his life is in the utmost danger. The French have disarmed the Royalst Volunteers at Corunna, and driven the Spanish troops of the line from the city!

Extract of a letter dated Madrid, Feb. 3.

His Majesty is very ill, and general alarm is felt for the consequeces of his illness, said to have been produced by a violent fit of passion, into which his majesty fell during a Council of State on the affairs of Spain. It is reported that his Majesty even deplored the sad fate which had placed him at the head of the Government. He complained bitterly of having never been seconded by his Ministers, though he had selected them from the persons most attached to him.

Lastly, according to the same reports, the King said that he now saw that every body deceived him, and that he was not without uneasiness for his own safety, and that of his family.

French Censorship.—Victorian was a French Soldier, who shared the glory, the dangers, and the miseries of the Russian campaign. He was more fortunate than many of his companions, and survived the disasters which cost so many Frenchmen their lives. At the passage of the Beresina, he met with a general officer of the enemy's army, who said to him, "we are victorious, but I am far away from my troops, and I cannot survive my wounds. I have the whole of my fortune and that of my children about me—here it is—you are a soldier, I confide this to you, convinced that if I die, you will restore it to my family." He died, and Victorian found himself in possession of a considerable sum. Fearing in his turn to fall a victim to the miseries which pressed on the French army, this treasure added to his embarrassment. He resolved, therefore, to bury it; he did so, in a place that he could easily recognise, and he buried with it his Cross of the Legion of Honor, which he had purchased with his blood, and desired to preserve. He had the good fortune to escape, and to return to France; but as soon as peace was restored, he went back to the borders of the Beresina, and found both his Cross and the buried treasure. He succeeded too in finding out the family to which the latter belonged, and he restored all the property to the widow of the General, refusing to accept any thing but the blessings of the family to which he had given wealth and happiness. This incident, which did honor to a soldier of the ancient army, has been formed into a *vaudeville*, which was represented on the 5th of January at Paris, with the most brilliant success. But the Censors have disinherited the true Victorian of his glory. They cause the scene to be moved backwards more than half a century; they have made a soldier of 1812 into a soldier of the seven years war, and transformed his Cross of Legion of Honor, into the simple decoration, which was then bestowed on those brave men who were not allowed to gain epaulets.

FROM THE RICHMOND WHIG.

The attention of the citizens about the market, was on Friday last, arrested by the appearance of a robust, but comely female, parading on its pavement, with a cowskin of immoderate length in her hand, and evidently in a temper to apply it with hearty good will, to some one, who had provoked her ire.

On enquiry, it appeared, that, some two or three weeks since, she had entered into an engagement to be married to a certain dashing buck of her neighbourhood, and that the preceding evening had been fixed on for consummation of the nuptials.

At the appointed hour the minister and guests had assembled; an elegant and ample supper had been prepared and the lady herself, her face wreathed in smiles, and her person adorned with many a frill and furbelow, impatiently awaited the moment which was to make her a bride! The moment came, and passed!—hour after hour lingered on, and finally the evening expired—but the Bridegroom came not!

At first, the neglected fair one bore her disappointment with a sort of pensive gloom, or meditative sullenness:—this state of feeling, however, presently gave way to anger, and this soon became tempestuous and uncontrolable!—and in the morning she sallied forth, prepared as we have described, to avenge her own grievances, in contempt of Doctors' Commons, Judge and Jury.

The truant lover, suspecting, probably, that there was a rod in pickle for him, prudently kept himself incog. and in the back ground. He seemed to be, (to use a sporting phrase) "a cock that would neither show nor fight;" and it was not until after long and diligent search, that he was discovered concealed, not far from the spot, where was exhibited the unusual appearance we have described.

The incensed female, forthwith, and without remorse, or the smallest mitigation of her powers, began to apply the cowskin to the shoulders of her craven bridegroom, and this application she continued with so much pungency and perseverance that flesh and blood could no longer bear it, but bolting forth, he fled with might and main down the street, pursued by the enraged amazon, and accompanied by a hundred or two of the gentry and mobility about the market.

"The beau he fled with utmost speed
And sad and anxious looks,
For why, he felt the whip indeed
Was at his back, gadzooks!"

It soon became apparent, however, that though our heroine ran with great speed and spirit, that yet she was deficient in that essential quality for a courser, which Jockeys term *bottom*. And after "*brushing it*," (to keep up the figure) in high style, for two or three hundred yards, and occasionally applying her instrument with great efficiency to the shoulders of the fugitive b a , she was obliged to give up the chase, and thus afforded him an opportunity of accomplishing his retreat in security.

What may be the result of this feline sort of courtship, we presume not to conjecture; but we would rather have witnessed the castigation and the race, than any thing of the kind which has occurred since the days of the merry ramble of John Gilpin and his mare.

Intrepidity.—During a fire which broke out in a store at Sandbornton, N. H. on the 15th ult. a man rushed into the middle of the flames, and brought out a barrel of gunpowder which was under the counter, the outside of the barrel being actually on fire.

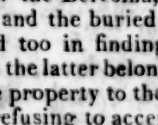
Mr. Daniel Neely, son of Mr. Henry Neely, deceased, of Franklin township, bled to death at the nose on Monday last. It commenced bleeding on Saturday last, and continued without intermission until he expired.

Greensburg Gazette.

The packet ship *New-York*, Captain Bennett, during her late voyage from New-York to Liverpool, and back, was on the water, in both passages, but forty-three days.

A punster, observing two deputy sheriffs running after an ingenious but distressed author, remarked, that it was a new edition of the "*Pursuits of Literature*," *unbound*, but *hotpressed*.

Stray Horse.



BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber, living on the Catawba river, near the Mountain Island Falls, a bright SORREL HORSE, six years old, and fifteen hands high. He has a black mane and tail, both hind feet white, a small star in his forehead, some white on his shoulders, and old shoes on his fore feet. The owner can have the same, by proving property and paying charges.

DAVID LAWING.

April 14, 1825. 3t31p

FAYETTEVILLE.

Robert Jaffray & Co.

IMPORTERS of *DRY GOODS*, are now receiving their Spring Supplies, from England and New-York, which, with those on hand, will comprise an extensive assortment, and afford to country merchants an opportunity of making good selections. A liberal credit will be given to responsible dealers, whom they invite to make their purchases in this market.

March 25, 1825. 4t31

David B. Crane & Co.

ARE now receiving their Spring Importation of *HARD-WARE & CUTLERY*, direct from England, comprizing a general assortment of such Goods as are usually kept in country stores, which they will offer at wholesale, to responsible dealers, on a liberal credit.

Fayetteville, March 25, 1825. 4t31

Notice.

THE Mecklenburg Agricultural Society will meet at the Court-House, in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 30th inst. at 11 o'clock, A. M.

J. SMITH, *Rec. Sec'y.*

April 5, 1825. 3t30

Last Notice.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of John Kendrick, deceased, are required to present them for payment, within the time prescribed by law; those indebted, either by note or book account, will save cost, by making payment on or before the next Superior Court.

J. SMITH, *Executor.*

April 5, 1825. 2t29

O Cash! I want you.

THE subscriber will do a few jobs of *House Painting* in Charlotte and its vicinity, during the spring and summer.

WM. H. WRISTON.

April 2, 1825.—3t29.

Just Published,

AND for sale at this Office, in a pamphlet form, "Strictures on a piece written by Mr. David Henkel, entitled Heavenly Flood of Regeneration, or, Treatise on Holy Baptism." By JOSEPH MOORE, *V. D. M.* Price, 25 cents.

Constables' Executions,

For sale, at this Office.

Deeds for sale, at this Office.

MR. CLAY'S ADDRESS CONCLUDED.

I am not aware that this defence of himself was rendered necessary by any charges bro't forward against the General. Certainly I never made any such charges against him. I will not suppose that in the passages cited, he intended to impute to me the misconduct which he describes; and yet, taking the context of his letter together, and coupling it with Mr. Kremer's address, it cannot be disguised that others may suppose he intended to refer to me. I am quite sure that if he did, he could not have formed those unfavorable opinions of me upon any personal obvervations of my conduct made by himself; for, a supposition that they were founded upon his own knowledge, would imply that my lodgings and my person had been subjected to a system of espionage, wholly incompatible with the open, manly, and honorable conduct of a gallant soldier. If he designed any insinuations against me, I must believe that he made them upon the information of others, of whom I can only say, that they have deceived his credulity, and are entirely unworthy of all credit. I entered into no cabals; I held no secret conclaves; I enticed no man to violate pledges given or instructions received. The members from Ohio and from the other Western States, with whom I voted, were all of them as competent as I was to form an opinion on the pending election. The M'Arthurs and the Metcalfes, and the other gentlemen from the West (some of whom have, if I have not, bravely "made an effort to repel an invading foe") are as incapable of dishonor as any men breathing; as disinterested, as unambitious, as exclusively devoted to the best interests of the country. It was quite as likely that I should be influenced by them, as that I could control their votes. Our object was not to impair, but to preserve from all danger the purity of our republican institutions. And how I prostrated the maxim which maintains the supremacy of the people's will, I am entirely at a loss to comprehend. The illusions of the General's imagination deceive him. *The people* of the U. States had never decided the election in his favor. If the people had *willed* his election, he would have been elected. It was because they had *not willed* his election, nor that of any other candidate, that the duty of making a choice devolved upon the House of Representatives.

The General remarks: "Mr. Clay has never yet risked himself for his country. He has never sacrificed his repose, nor made an effort to repel an invading foe; *of course*, his conscience assured him it was altogether wrong in any other man to lead his countrymen to battle and victory."—The logic of this conclusion is not very striking. Gen. Jackson fights better than he reasons. When have I failed to concur in awarding appropriate honors to those who on the sea or on the land have sustained the glory of our arms, if I could not always approve of the acts of some of them? It is true, that it has been my misfortune never to have repelled an invading foe, nor to have led my countrymen to victory. If I had, I should have left it to others to proclaim and appreciate the deed. The General's destiny and mine have led us in different directions. In the civil employments of my country, to which I have been confined, I regret that the little service which I have been able to render it, falls far short of my wishes. But why this denunciation of those who have not repelled an invading foe, or led our armies to victory? At the very moment when he is inveighing against an objection to the election to the Presidency, founded upon the exclusive military nature of his merits, does he not perceive that he is establishing its validity by proscribing every man who has not successfully fought the public enemy? And that, by such a general proscription, and the requirement of successful military service as the only condition of civil preferment, the inevitable effect would be the ultimate establishment of a Military Government?

If the contents of the letter to Mr. Swartwout were such as justly to excite surprise, there were other circumstances not calculated to diminish it. Of all the citizens of the United States, that gentleman is one of the last to whom it was necessary to address any vindication of Gen. Jackson. He had given abundant evidence of his entire devotion to the cause of the General. He was here after the election, and was one of a committee who invited the General to a public dinner proposed to be given to him in this place. My letter to Judge Brooke was published in the papers of this City on the 12th of February. The General's note declining the invitation of Mr. Swartwout and others, was published on the 14th in the National Journal. The probability therefore is, that he did not leave this City until after he had a full opportunity to receive, in a personal interview with the General, any verbal observations upon it which he might have tho't proper to make. The letter to Mr. Swartwout bears date the 23d of February. If received by him in New-York, it must have reached him, in the ordinary course of the mail, on the 25th or 26th. Whether intended or not as a "private communication," and not for the "public eye," as alleged by him, there is much probability in believing that its publication in New-York, on the 4th March, was then made, like Mr. Kremer's address, with the view to its arrival in this City in time to effect my nomination to the Senate. In point of fact, it reached here the day before the Senate acted on that nomination.

Fellow-citizens, I am sensible that generally a public officer had better abstain from any vindication of his conduct, and leave it to the candor and justice of his countrymen, under all its attending circumstances. Such has been the course which I have heretofore prescribed for myself. This is the first, and I hope the last occasion of my thus appearing before you. The separation which has just taken place between us, and the venom, if not the vigor of the late onsets, upon my public conduct, will, I hope, be allowed in this instance to form and adequate apology. It has been upwards of twenty years since I first entered the public service. Nearly three-fourths of that time, with some intermissions, I have represented the same district in Congress, with but little variation in its form. During that long period you have beheld our country passing through scenes of peace and war, of prosperity and adversity, and of party divisions, local and general, often greatly exasperated against each other. I have been an actor in most of these scenes. Throughout the whole of them you have clung to me with an affectionate confidence which has never been surpassed. I have found in your attachment, in every embarrassment in your public career, the greatest consolation, and the most encouraging support. I should regard the loss of it as one of the most afflicting public misfortunes which could befal me. That I have often misconceived your true interests is highly probable. That I have ever sacrificed them to the object of personal aggrandizement, I utterly deny. And for the purity of my motives, however in other respects I may be unworthy to approach the Throne of Grace and Mercy, I appeal to the justice of my God, with all the confidence which can flow from a consciousness of perfect rectitude.

Your obedient servant,

H. CLAY.

Washington, March 29, 1825.

BATTLE OF BUNKER'S HILL.

From Cooper's new work—Lionel Lincoln.

[CONCLUDED.]

While this trifling by-play was enacted, the great drama of the day was not at a stand. The smoky veil which clung around the brow of the eminence was lifted by the air and sailed heavily away to the south-west, leaving the scene of the bloody struggle again open to the view. Lionel witnessed the grave and meaning glances which the two lieutenants of the king exchanged as they simultaneously turned their glasses from the fatal spot, and taking the one proffered by Burgoyne, he read their explanation in the numbers of the dead that lay profusely scattered in front of the redoubt. At this instant, an officer from the field held an earnest communication with the two leaders, when, having delivered his orders, he hastened back to his boat, like one who felt himself employed in matters of life and death.

'It shall be done, sir,' repeated Clinton, as the other departed, his own honest brow sternly knit under high martial excitement—'The artillery have their orders, and the work will be accomplished without delay.'

'This, major Lincoln,' cried his more sophisticated companion,' this is one of the trying duties of the soldier! To fight, to bleed, or even to die for his prince, is his happy privilege; but it is sometimes his unfortunate lot to be the instrument of vengeance.'

Lionel waited but a moment for an explanation—the flaming balls were soon seen taking their wide circuit in the air, and carrying their desolation among the close and inflammable roofs of the opposite town. In a very few minutes a dense black smoke arose from the deserted dwellings, and forked flames played actively along the heated shingles, as though rioting in their unmolested possession of the place. He regarded the gathering destruction in painful silence, and on bending his looks towards his companions, he fancied, notwithstanding the language of the other, that he read the deepest regret in the averted eyes of him who had so unhesitatingly issued the fatal mandate to destroy.

In scenes like these we are attempting to describe, hours appear to be minutes, and time flies as imperceptibly as life slides from beneath the feet of age. The disordered ranks of the British had been arrested at the base of the hill, and were again forming under the eyes of their leaders with admirable discipline and extraordinary care. Fresh battalions from Boston marched with high military pride into the lines, and every thing betokened that a second assault was at hand. When the moment of stupid amazement which succeeded the retreat of the royal troops had passed, the batteries poured out their wrath with tenfold fury on their enemies. Shot were incessantly glancing up the gentle acclivity, madly ploughing across the grassy surface, while black and threatening shells appeared to hover above the work like the monsters of the air about to stoop upon their prey.

Still all lay quiet and immovable within the low mounds of earth, as if none there had a stake in the issue of the bloody day. For a few moments only, the tall figure of an aged man was seen slowly moving along the summit of the rampart, calmly regarding the dispositions of the English general in the more distant part of his line, and after exchanging a few words with a gentleman who joined him in his dangerous look-out, they disappeared together behind the grassy banks. Lionel soon discovered the name of Prescott, of Pepperell, passing through the crowd in low murmurs, and his glass did not deceive him when he thought, in the smaller of the two, he had himself descried the graceful form of the unknown leader of the "caucus." [Gen. Warren.]

All eyes were now watching the advance of the battalions, which once more drew nigh. The right of the British once more disappeared in the orchard, and the columns in front of the redoubt again opened with all the imposing exactness of their high discipline. Their arms were already glittering in a line with the green faces of the mound, and Lionel heard the experienced warriour at his side, murmuring to himself,

'Let him hold his fire, and he will go in at the point of the bayonet.'

But the trial was too great for even the practised courage of the royal troops. Volley succeeded volley, and in a few minutes they had again curtained their ranks behind the misty screen produced by their own fire. Then came the terrible flash from the redoubt, and the eddying volumes from the adverse hosts rolled into one cloud, enveloping the combatants in its folds, as if to conceal their bloody work from the spectators. Twenty times in the short space of as many minutes, major Lincoln fancied he heard the incessant roll of the American musketry die away before the heavy and regular volleys of the troops, and then he thought the sounds of the latter grew more faint, and were given at longer intervals.

The result, however, was soon known. The heavy black smoke which now even clung along the ground, was broken in fifty places, and the disordered masses of the British were seen driven before their deliberate foes in wild confusion.—The flashing swords of the officers in vain attempted to resist the torrent, nor did the flight cease with many of the regiments until they had even reached their boats. At this moment a hum was heard in Boston like the sudden rush of wind, and men gazed in each other's faces with undisguised amazement. Here and there a low sound of exultation escaped some unguarded lip, and many an eye gleamed with a triumph that could no longer be suppressed. Until this moment the feelings of Lionel had vacillated between the pride of country and his military spirit, but losing all other feelings in the latter sensation, he now looked fiercely about him, as if he would seek the man who dare exult in the repulse of his comrades.—The poetick chieftain was still at his side, biting his nether lip in vexation; but his more tried companion had suddenly disappeared. Another quick glance fell upon his missing form in the act of entering a boat at the foot of the hill. Quicker than thought Lionel was on the shore, crying as he flew to the water's edge:

"Hold, for God's sake, hold! Remember that the 47th is in the field, and that I am its major."

"Receive him," said Clinton, with that grim satisfaction with which men acknowledge a valuable friend in moments of trial; "and then row for your lives, or what is of more value, for the honour of the British name."

The brain of Lionel whirled as the boat shot along its watery bed, but before it had gained the middle of the stream he had time to consider the whole of the appalling scene. The fire had spread from house to house, and the whole village of Charlestown, with its four hundred buildings, was just bursting into flames. The air seemed filled with whistling balls, as they hurtled above his head, and the black sides of the ships of war were vomiting their sheets of flame with unwearied industry. Amid this tumult the English general and his companions sprung to land. The former rushed into the disordered ranks, and by his presence and voice recalled the men of one regiment to their duty. But long and loud appeals to their spirit and their ancient fame were necessary to restore a moiety of their former confidence to men who had been thus rudely repulsed, and who now looked along their thinned and exhausted ranks, missing in many instances more than half of the well-known countenances of their fellows. In the midst of their faltering troops stood their stern and unbending chief, but of all those gay and gallant youths who had followed him in his train from the Province-house that morning, not one remained but in his blood. He alone seemed undisturbed in that disordered crowd; and his mandates went forth as usual, calm and determined. At length the panick in some degree subsided, and order was restored as the high-spirited and mortified gentlemen of the detachment regained their lost authority.

The leaders consulted together, apart, and the dispositions were immediately renewed for the assault. Military show was no longer affected, but the soldiers laid down all the useless implements of their trade, and many even cast aside their outer garments, under the heat of the broiling sun, added to the heat of the conflagration, which began to diffuse itself along the extremity of the peninsula. Fresh companies were placed in the columns, and most of the troops were withdrawn from the meadows, leaving merely a few skirmishers to amuse the Americans who lay behind the fence. When each disposition was completed, the final signal was given to advance.

Lionel had taken post in his regiment, but marching on the skirt of the column, he commanded a view of most of the scene of battle. In his front moved a battalion reduced to a handful of men in the previous assaults. Behind these came a party of the marine guards from the shipping, led by their own veteran major; and next followed the dejected Nesbitt and his corps, among whom Lionel looked in vain for the features of the good natured Polwarth. Similar columns marched on their right and left, encircling three sides of the redoubt by their battalions.

A few moments brought him in full view of that humble and unfinished mound of earth, for the possession of which so much blood had that day been spilt in vain. It lay, as before, still as if none breathed within its bosom, though a terrifick row of dark tubes were arrayed along its top, following the movements of the approaching columns, as the eyes of the imaginary charmers of our own wilderness are said to watch their victims. As the uproar of the artillery again grew fainter, the crash of falling streets, and the appalling sounds of the conflagration, on their left, became more audible. Immense volumes of black smoke issued from the mouldering ruins, and bellying outward, fold beyond fold, it over-hung the work in a hideous cloud, casting its gloomy shadow across the place of blood.

A strong column was now seen ascending, as if from out the burning town, and the advance of the whole became quick and spirited. A low call ran through the platoons, to note the naked weapons of their adversaries, and it was followed by the cry of 'to the bayonet! to the bayonet!'

'Hurrah! for the Royal Irish!' shouted M'Fuse, at the head of the dark column from the conflagration.

'Hurrah!' echoed a well-known voice from the silent mound; 'let them come on to Breed's; the people will teach 'em the law!'

Men think at such moments with the rapidity of lightning, and Lionel had even fancied his comrades in possession of the work, when the terrible stream of fire flashed in the faces of the men in front.

'Push on with the—th,' cried the veteran Major of marines—'push on or the 18th will get the honour of the day!'

'We cannot,' murmured the soldiers of the—th; their fire is too heavy!'

'Then break, and let the marines pass through you!'

The feeble battalion melted away, and the warriours of the deep trained to conflicts hand to hand, sprang forward, with a loud shout, in their places. The Americans, exhausted of their ammunition, now sunk sullenly back, a few hurling stones at their foes, in desperate indignation. The cannon of the British had been brought to enfilade their short breast work, which was no longer tenable; and as the columns approached closer to the low rampart, it became a mutual protection to the adverse parties.

'Hurrah! for the Royal Irish!' again shouted M'Fuse, rushing up the trifling ascent, which was but little more than his own height.

'Hurrah!' repeated Pitcairn waving his sword on another angle of the work—'the day's our own.'

One more sheet of flame issued out of the bosom of the work, and all those brave men who had emulated the examples of their officers, were swept away, as though a whirlwind had passed along. The grenadier gave his war-cry once more before he pitched headlong among his enemies, while Pitcairn fell back into the arms of his own child. The cry of 'forward 47th,' rung through their ranks, and in their turn this veteran battalion gallantly mounted the ramparts. In the shallow ditch Lionel passed the dying marine, and caught the dying and despairing look from his eyes, and in another instant he found himself in the presence of his foes. As company followed company into the defenceless redoubt, the Americans sullenly retired by its rear, keeping the bayonets of the soldiers at bay with clubbed muskets and sinewy arms. When the whole issued upon the open ground, the husbandmen received a close and fatal fire from the battalions which were now gathering around them on three sides. A scene of wild and savage confusion then succeeded to the order of the fight, and many fatal blows were given and taken, the *melee* rendering the use of fire arms nearly impossible for several minutes.

Lionel continued in advance, pressing on the footsteps of the retiring foe, stepping over many a lifeless body in his difficult progress. Notwithstanding the hurry and vast disorder of the fray, his eye fell on the form of the graceful stranger, stretched lifeless on the parched grass, which had greedily drank his blood. Amid the ferocious cries, and fiercer passions of the moment, the young man paused, and glanced his eyes around him with an expression that said, he thought the work of death should cease. At this moment the trappings of his attire caught the glaring eye-balls of a dying yeoman, who exerted his wasting strength to sacrifice one more worthy victim to the manes of his countrymen. The whole of the tumultuous scene vanished from the senses of Lionel at the flash of the musket of this man, and he sunk beneath the feet of the combatants, insensible of further triumph and of every danger.

The fall of a single officer in such a contest, was a circumstance not to be regarded, and regiments passed over him, without a single man stopping to inquire into his fate. When the Americans had disengaged themselves from the troops, they descended into the hollow between the two hills, swiftly, and like a disordered crowd, bearing off most of their wounded, and leaving but few prisoners in the hands of their foes. The formation of the ground favored their retreat, as hundreds of bullets whistled harmlessly above their heads; and by the time they gained the acclivity of Bunker's, distance was added to their security. Finding the field lost, the men at the fence broke away in a body, from their position, and abandoned the meadows; the whole moving in confused masses behind the crest of the adjacent height. The shouting soldiery followed in their footsteps, pouring in fruitless and distant volleys; but on the summit of Bunker their tired platoons were halted, and they beheld the throng move fearlessly through the tremendous fire that enfiladed the low pass, as little injured as though most of them bore charmed lives.

The day was now drawing to a close. With the disappearance of their enemies, the ships and batteries ceased their cannonade, and presently not a musket was heard in that place where so fierce a contest had so long raged. The troops commenced fortifying the outward eminence on which they rested, in order to maintain their barren conquest, and nothing further remained for the achievement of the royal lieutenants but to go and mourn over their victory.

[The loss of the British in this action, amounted to 1200 men—the American loss about 500, including prisoners.

THE REV. MR. FLETCHER.

Mr. Fletcher preaching on Noah as a type of Christ, he was in the midst of a most animated description of the terrible day of the Lord, when he suddenly paused, every feature of his expressive countenance was marked with painful feeling, and striking his forehead with the palm of his hand, he exclaimed, Wretched man that I am! beloved brethren, it often cuts me to the soul, as it does at this moment, to reflect that while I have been endeavoring by the force of truth, by the beauty of holiness, and even by the terrors of the Lord, to beg of you to walk in the peaceable paths of righteousness, I am, in respect to many of you who reject the gospel, only tying millstones round your necks, to sink you deeper in perdition.—The whole church was electrified, and it was some time before he could resume his subject.